THE PILASKI CITY

\$2:00 a YEAR.

PULASKI, TENN., THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1888.

For The NERVOUS The DEBILITATED A NERVE TONIC. >

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WELVIEV 2. WIRDEY OWEN CALLAHAN.

CURSING AND SWEARING.

BROOKLYN, April 8. - One of the

begins with the words:

After reading appropriate passages Scripture, the Rev. T. De Witt Talma D.D., preached on the habit of cursi and swearing. His text was from the Book of Job ii, 7, 8 and 9: "So went Satan forth from the presence of the Lord, and smote Job with sore boils from the sole of his foot unto his crown. And he took him a potsherd to scrape himself withal; and he sat down among the ashes. Then said his wife unto him, Dost thou still retain thine integrity? Curse God, and die."

had camels and oxen and asses and sheep, and, what would have made him rich without anything else, seven sons and three daughters. It was the habit of these children to gather together for family reunion. One day, Job is thinking of his children as gathered together at a banquet at the elder brother's house.

While the old man is seated at his tent door, he sees some one running, evidently from his manner bringing bad news. What is the matter now? "Oh," says the messenger, "a foraging party of Sabeans has fallen upon the oxen and the asses, and destroyed them, and butchered all the servants except myself." Stand aside. Another messenger runhad camels and oxen and asses and sheep Stand aside. Another messenger running. What is the matter now? "Oh," ning. What is the matter now? "Oh," says the man, "the lightning has struck the sheep and the shepherds, and all the shepherds are destroyed except myself." Stand aside. Another messenger running. What is the matter now? "Oh," he says, "the Chaldeans have captured the camels, and slain all the camel drivers except myself." Stand aside. Another messenger running. What is the matter now? "Oh," he says, "a hurricane struck the four corners of the tent where your children were assembled at the banquet, and they are all dead."

But the chapter of calamity has not ended. Job was smitten with elephantiasis, or black leprosy. Tamors from head to foot—forehead ridged with tubercles—eyelaches fall out—nostrils exceriated—voice destroyed—intolerable exhalations from the entire body, until with none to dress his sores, he sits down

asis, or black leprosy. Tamors from head to foot—forehead ridged with tubercles—eyelashes fall out—nostrils excoriated—voice destroyed—intolerable exhalations from the entire body, until with none to dress his scree, he sits down in the ashes with nothing but pleces of broken pottery to use in the surgery [of his wounds. At this moment, when he needed all encouragement, and all consoled the profession of the surgery in the surgery [of his wife comes in interest to imprecation and profanity, is not a very large transition. It is "my stars!" and "mercy on me!" and "good gracious!" and "by George!" and "by Jove!" and you go on with that a little world as the sin of profanity. There is not a city or a village but can give an illustration of a man struck down at the moment of imprecation. A couple of years ago, briefly referring to this in a sermon, I gave some instances in which God had struck swearers dead at the moment of imprecation. The sermon brought to me from many parts of this land and other lands statements of similar cases of the sin of profanity. There is not a city or a village but can give an illustration of a man struck down at the moment of imprecation. A couple of years ago, briefly referring to this in a sermon, I gave some instances in which God had struck swearers dead at the moment of imprecation. A couple of years ago, briefly referring to this in a sermon, I gave some instances in which God had struck swearers dead at the moment of imprecation. A couple of years ago, briefly referring to this in a sermon, I gave some instances in which God had struck swearers dead at the moment of imprecation. A couple of years ago, briefly referring to this in a sermon brought to meet a very large transition. It is "my gave some instances in which gave some instances in which gave some instances of the sin of profanity. There is not a city or a village but can give an illustration of a man struck down at the sin of a man struck down at the sin of profanity. solation, his wife comes in, in a fret and a rage, and says: 'This is intolerable. Our property gone, our children slain, and now you covered up with this loathsome and disgusting disease. Why don't you swear? Curse God, and die!" Ah, Job knew right well that swearing would not cure one of the tumors of his agonized body, would not bring back one of his destroyed camels, would not re-store one of his dead children. He knew

store one of his dead children. He knew that profanity would only make the pain more unbearable and the poverty more distressing and the bereavement more excruciating. But judging from the profanity abroad in our day, you might come to the conclusion that there was some great advantage to be reaped from profanity.

Blasphemy is all abroad. You hear it in every direction. The drayman swearing at his cart, the sewing girl imprecat-ing the tangled skein, the accountant cursing the long line of troublesome fig-Swearing at the store, swearing in the loft, swearing in the cellar, swearing on the street, swearing in the factory. Children swear. Men swear. Women swear. Swearing from the rough calling

on the Almighty in the low restaurant clear up to the reckless "Oh, Lord!" of a glittering drawing room; and the one as much blasphemy as the other.

There are times when we must cry There are times when we must cry out to the Lord by reason of our physical agony or our mental distress, and that is only throwing out our weak hand toward the strong arm of a father. It was no profanity when James A. Garfield, shot in the Washington depot, cried out: "My God, what does this mean?" There is no profanity in calling out upon God in the day of trouble, in the day of darkness, in the day of physical anguish, in the day of bereavement; but I am speaking now of the triviality and of the reck-

essness with which the name of God i ometimes managed. The whole land i ursed with it. A gentieman coming from the far west sat in the car day after day behind two persons who were indulging in profanity, and he made up his mind that he would make a record of their profanities, and at the end of two days several sheets of paper were covered with these imprecations, and at the close of the journey h handed the manuscript to one of the per sons in front of him. "Is it possible," said the man, "that we have uttered so many profanities the last few days?" "It is," replied the gentleman, "Then," said the man who had taken the many.

script, "I will never swear again."
But it is a comparatively unimportant
thing if a man makes record of our imthing if a man makes record of our improprieties of speech. The more memorable consideration is that every improper word, every eath attered, has a record in the book of God's remembrance, and that the day will come when all our crimes of speech, if unrepented of, will be our condemnation. I shall not today deal in abstractions. I hate abstractions. I am going to have a plain talk with you, my brother, about a habit that you admit to be wrong.

The habit grows in the community in the fact that young people think it manly to swear. Little children, hardly able to walk straight on the street, yet have enough distinctness of utterance to let you know that they are damning their own souls, or damning the souls of others. It is an awful thing the first time the little feet are lifted to have them set down on the burning pavement of hell!

Between 16 and 20 years of age there is apt to come a time when a young man is as much ashamed of not being able to swear gracefully as he is of the dizziness of his first cigar. He has his hat, his the first cigar, He has his hat, his the first cigar. He has his hat, his the first cigar is a first cigar, he has his hat, his the fact that young people think it manly to swear? Anything solemn? Anything solemn? Anything that calls upon the Almighty? Anything that calls upon the Almighty? Anything that calls upon the Almighty? Anything that marks an event in a man's small oath, you will come to the large oath. I saw a man die with an oath between his teeth. Voltaire only gradually came to his tremendous imprecation; but the habit grew on him until in the last moment, supposing Christ stood at the bed, he exclaimed: "Crush that wretch!" Oh, my brother, it has to depletes a man's nature as the habit of profanity. You might as the name of God to all eternity!

The habit grows. You start with a small oath, you will come to the large oath. I saw a man die with an oath between his teeth. Voltaire only gradually came to his tremendous imprecation; but the habit grew on him until in the last moment, supposing Christ stood at the bed, he exclaimed: "Crush that wretch!" Oh, my brother is no habit that so depletes a man's nature as the habit of profanity. You might as the limits of the dizentes.

A story oriental and marvelous. Jo was the richest man in all the East. H

and in dock yards, and at the head of great business establishments. When you go down to look at the work of the scaffolding, and you find it is not done right, what do you say? It is not praying, is it? The employer swears—his employe is tempted to swear. The man says: "I don't know why my employer, worth \$50,000 or \$100,000, should have any luxury I should be denied simply because I am poor and dependent on a day's wages, haven't I as much right to swear as he has with his large income?" Employers awear, and that makes so many employes swear.

The habit also comes from infirmity of temper. There are a good many people

The habit also comes from infirmity of temper. There are a good many people who, when they are at peace, have righteousness of speech, but when angered they blaze with imprecation. Perhaps all the rest of the year they talk in right language, but now they pour out the fury of a whole year in one red hot paragraph of five minutes. I knew of a man who excused himself for the habit, saving: "I only swear once in a great saying: "I only swear once in a great while. I must do that just to clear my-self out."

are next door to imprecation and blasphemy. A profuse use of bywords always ends in profanity. The habit is creeping up into the highest styles of society. Women have no patience with flat and unvarnished profanity. They will order a man out of the parlor includging in bleechers and text were ill. ing in blasphemy, and yet you will some-times find them with fairy fan to the lip, and under chandeliers which bring no blush to their cheek, taking on their lips the holiest of names in utter triviality.

Why, my friends, the English language is comprehensive and capable of expressing all shapes of feeling and every degree of energy. Are you happy, Noah Webster will give you ten thousand words with which to express your exhilaration. Are you righteously indignant, there are whole armies in the vocabulary, righteous vocabulary—whole armies of de-nunciation and scorn, and sarcasm and irony, and caricature and wrath. You express yourself against some meanness, or hypocrisy, in all the oaths that ever smoked up from the pit, and I will come hell have never shot their forked tongues—the pure, the innocent, God honored Anglo-Saxon in which Milton sang, and Anglo-Saxon in which Milton sang, and Current of the pure ever trailed and into which the fires of

There is no excuse for profanity when your ears have been hardened by the din of imprecations so that you are not stirred and moved as you ought to be by profanities in these cities which are enough to bring a hurricane of fire like that which commend Sedom. that which consumed Sodom.

enough to bring a hurricane of fire like that which consumed Sodom.

Do you know that this trivial use of God's name results in perjury? Do you know that people who take the name of God on their lips in recklessness and thoughtlessness are fostering the crime of perjury? Make the name of God a foot ball in the community, and it has no power when in court room and in legislative assembly it is employed in solemn adjuration! See the way sometimes they adminisher the oath: "S'help you Godkiss the book!" Smuggling, which is always a violation of the oath, becomes in some circles a grand joke, You say to a man: "How is it possible for you to sell these goods so very cheap? I can't understand it." "Ah!" he replies, with a twinkle of the eye, "the custom house tariff of these goods isn't as much as it might be." An oath does not mean as much as it would were the name of God used in revergance and in solemnity. Why is it that so often jurors render unaccountable verdicts, and judges give unaccountable charges, and useless railroad schemes pass in our state capitols, and there are most unjust, changes made in mitted in this world, they cursed his only begotten son.

One morning, on Fulton street, as I was passing along, I heard a man swear by the name of Jesus. My bair lifted. My blood ran cold, My breath caught. My blood ran cold, My broath caught. My blood ran cold, My breath caught. My blood ran cold, My broath caught. My blood ran cold

boot and his coat of the right pattern, and now, if he can only swear without awkwardness and as well as his come the sides of elching Stromboli as to raise young men who walk in an at mosphere of imprecation—oaths on their lips, under their tongues, nesting in the war yourself up, when the shock of hair. They abstain from it in the elgant drawing room, but the strombol they have great respect for the ladies! My young brother, there is adde over catalously for family. They have no regard for fide, although they have great respect for the ladies! My young brother, there is not many they have strongled in a moment of sudden anger they look around to see if the children are present of their children of their children of the common of the war in the deliftum of a fover. He had for many years lived a mone truck in the presence of their children of the common of the war in the deliftum of a fover. He had for many years lived a mone truck in the presence of their children are present of the fact that you seem? He overheard you in the presence of their children are present of the children are present of the fact that you seem? He overheard you in the next room on the side of the common of the war in the deliftum of a fover. He had for many years lived a mone one has informed him of your habit. He is practicing now. In ten years to be a war of the fact that you swar? He overheard you in the next room of the fact that you swar of the fact that you swar? He overheard you in the next room of the fact that you swar? He overheard you in the next room of the fact that you swar had young the common one has informed him of your habit. He is practicing now. In the years had now the product of the fact that you swar of the fact that you swar had young the fact that you swar had young the fact that you swar had young the fact

have not been successful." You struggled in your own strength, my brother. If ever a man wants God, it is in such a crisis of his history, God alone by his grace can emancipate you from that trouble. Call upon him day and night that you may be delivered from this crime. Remember also in the cure of this habit that it arouses God's indignation. The Bible reiterates, from chapter to chapter, and verse after verse, the fact that it is accursed for this life and that that it is accursed for this life and that

that it is accursed for this life and that it makes a man miserable for eternity. There is not a sin in all the catalogue that is so often peremptorily and suddenly punished in this world as the sin of profanity. There is not a city or a village but can give an illustration of a man struck down at the moment of

man who succeeded was to be president of and the physicians said: "This is the strangest thing we ever saw; we never saw any account in the books like unto it; we can't understand it." I understand it. He cursed God and died.

At Catskill, N. Y., a group of mensteed in a blacksmith's shop during a violent thunder storm. There came a crash of thunder and some of the mentrembled. One man said: "Why, I don't see what you are afraid of. I am fold more emphasis of denunciation to the same meanness and the same hypocrisy in words across which no slime has shook his fist at the heavens, crying:

Oh, my brother, God will not allow There is no excuse for profanity when we have such a magnificent language—such a flow of good words, potent words, mighty words, words just to suit every crisis and every case. Whatever be the crisis and every case. Whatever be the sheets, and so every profanity we utter cause of it, profanity is on the increase, and so every profanity we utter goes right down through the leaves of and if you do not know it, it is because

used in reverance and in solemnity. Why is it that so often jurors render unaccountable verdicts, and judges give unaccountable charges, and useless railroad schemes pass in our state capitols, and there are most unjust changes made in the tariffs—tariff lifted from one thing and put upon another?

What is an oath? Anything solemn?

Anything that calls upon the Almight?

Listen! Listen! "All blasphemers that have their place in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone, which is the second death," And if, according to the theory of some, a man commits in the next world—if unpardoned unregenerated—think of a man's going on cursing in the name of God to all eternity!

selves.

Oh, what a time it was! The hills jarred under the rumbling of God's chariots. Blinding sheets of rain drove the cattle to the bars, or beat against the window pane as though to dash it in.

The grain fields threw their crowns of gold at the feet of the storm king. When night came in it was a double night. Its mantle was torn with the lightnings, and into its locks were twisted the leaves of uprooted oaks and the shreds of canyas.

The hills jarred under the rumbling of God's take place in due time.

V. 43. The duty of watchfulness is illustrated by one watching against robbers. Not knowing when they may come, the prudent householder must keep a constant watch. Otherwise there is no safety. If he knew the day and hour when the burglar would come, constant watchfulness would not be a necessity.

V. 44. Included in this state of watchfulness is the idea of preparation. Only those uprooted oaks and the shreds of canvas torn from the masts of the beached ship-ping. It was such a night as makes you thank God for shelter, and open the door to let in the spaniel howling outside with

We went to sleep under the full blast of heaven's great orchestra, the forests is illustrated by a faithful servant or dr the mountains, praising the Lord. We looked to the the window, and the Housatonic slept as quiet as an infant's dream. Pilars of clouds set against the sky looked like the castles of the bleesed, built for heavenly hierarchs on the beach of the abure sea. All the trees sparkled as though there had been some great grief in heaven, and each leaf had been God appointed to catch an angel's team. It seemed as if our Father had looked upon the earth, his wayward child, and stooped to her tear wet cheek and kissed it. So will the darkness of sin and crime leave our world before the dawn of the morning. The light shall gild the city spire and strike the forests of Maine and the masts of Mobile and libetween. And one end resting on the Pacific beach, God will spring a great rainbow arch of peace, in token of everlasting covenant that the world shall never more see a deluge of crime.

"But was received, will accomball between that the world shall never more see a deluge of crime.

"But was received, will accomball between that the world shall never more see a deluge of crime.

"But was received, will accomball between that the world shall never more see a deluge of crime.

"But was received, will accomball the servant at last comes. Thoughts that he would not awall to hinder his devel against the pirate capture with mind against the evils of right on P I answer, we are not would be come, did not awall to hinder his devel so or right on P I answer, we are not would be come for resting or right on P I answer, we are not would not come, did not awall to hinder his developed to the cart, we are not would be come for right on P I answer, we are not would not come, did not awall to hinder his developed to the cart we hould not come, did not awall to hinder his developed to the teat hat he would not come, did not awall to hinder his morning. The light shall be were the control of the morning of the morning the proper to the standard proper to the come of th other lands statements of similar cases of instantaneous visitation from God upon blasphemers. My opinion is that such cases occur somewhere every day, but for various reasons they are not reported.

In Scotland a club assembled every week for purposes of wickedness, and there was a competition as to which could use the most horrid oath, and the man who succeeded was to be president of the club. The competition reports of the blessed built for heavenly hierarchs on the beach of the azure sea. All the trees sparkled as though there had been some great man who succeeded was to be president of the club. The competition went on. A man uttered an oath which confounded all his comrades, and he was made president of the club. His tongue began to swell, and it protruded from the mouth, and he could not draw it in, and he died, and the physicians said: "This is the strangest thing we ever saw; we never

"But," says some one, "preaching against the evils of society will accomplish nothing. Do you not see that the evils go right on?" I answer, we are not at all discouraged.

It seemed insignificant for Moses to stretch his hand over the Red sea. What

It seemed insignificant for Moses to the seemed insignificant for the seemed insignificant for Moses to the seemed insignificant for Moses the seemed insignificant for Moses to the seemed insignificant for Moses the seemed insignificant for Moses the seemed insignificant for Moses the seemed in the seemed in

Swellest Mourning Paper.

It may interest fastidious letter writers to know that the very swellest mourning paper used by the elite of France measures eight by five inches, and has a black border half an inch wide. The envelopes measure four and a quarter by five and three-quarter inches.—New York Tribune,

A woman at Albany, Ga., wanted a new set of false teeth and hadn't money to pay for it. She went around among the business men of the place with a sub-scription paper and succeeded in raising the required sum.

While the bee keepers' convention was in session at Waterville recently, not one of the fifty men who attended was seen to use tobacco in any form.

I am glad to know that all these vices of the community, and these crimes of our city will be gone. Society is going to be bettered. The world by the power of Christ's gospel is going to be saved, and this crime, this iniquity, and all the other iniquities will vanish before the rising of the sun of righteousness upon the nation.

There was one day in New England memorable for storm and darkness. I hardly ever saw such an evening. The clouds which had been gathering all day unlimbered their batteries. The Housatonic, which flows quietly, save as the paddles of pleasure parties rattle the oar locks, was lashed into foam, and the watch but the time of the event is most unmemorable for storm and darkness. I hardly ever saw such an evening. The clouds which had been gathering all day unlimbered their batteries. The Housatonic, which flows quietly, save as the paddles of pleasure parties rattle the oar locks, was lashed into foam, and the waves hardly knew where to lay themselves.

type of Christ's second coming, which will take place in due time. V. 43. The duty of watchfulness is illus-

ness is the idea of preparation. Only those not ready find his coming uncomfortable. be in accordance with our profession. Readiness to meet Christ, at a moment's warning or without any warning at all, is the duty of every Christian. V. 45-47. Here the duty of watchfulness

servant at last comes. Thoughts that he would not come, did not avail to hinder his coming. The unexpectedness of his coming is again made prominent.

V. 51. The loving and tender Saviour here words engreetly of the most terrible.

be handed out to them at once. There is a general impression that nearly everybody is getting a pension; that the pot is boiling, and now is the time to dip in. A few days ago a forlorn looking man walked into the pension bureau. He had walked 300 miles from near Wheeling, W. Va. He had but one shoe, was penniless and hungry and simple—as any man must be who would do such a foolish thing. He could not legally prove that he was entitled to a pension, and of course could not get one. In fact, he could not prove anything, and in a sort of a half dayed condition he started to walk back. Some of the clerks in the bureau passed around the hat and raised \$4 for him, that he might not starve on the road.

and raised \$4 for him, that he might not starve on the road.

Washington is a bad place for a poor man without friends. The proper way for all seeking pensions is to put their claim into the hands of an agent. They run no risk in doing this, since the law protects them as regards fees. It is just as foolish for the well to do Vermont farmer to make a journey to Washington, hoping to get a pension, as it was for the tramp from West Virginia. Pensions are only granted after certain facts have been legally proved. And the place to do that is at home.—Fuller Walker in New York Graphic.

THE FAIR SEX.

is now a typewriter script for a living.

Emma Abbott believes firmly that she will die in a carriage accidentally. She says that the quietest horses become un-manageable when drawing her carriage.

not care to go to public places of enter-tainment, so she has a large speaking telephone, connecting her palace with the Madrid opera house, and listens to all the great singers without leaving her

speculation in New York, if she is not the only one engaged in that line. Like many a successful man, she came to the metropolis with little or no money in her pocket, but by strict attention to business and some lucky investments she accumu-lated a feature.

Mrs. Phillips, a white lady, some 30 years old, made last year thirty odd bales of cotton and plenty of corn, peas and potatoes on Capt. G. O. Riley's place, in Great Cypress township, Barnwell county, S. C. She plowed with an ox, and did all the work of repairing, planting, cultivating and gathering. This year she has bought a mule and is all ready to plant. ready to plant.

Miss Dora Wheeler is making a portrait Miss Dora Wheeler is making a portrait gallery of American men of letters, all of her own painting. She has Mr. Lowell, Mr. C. D. Warner, T. B. Aldrich and Frank R. Stockton completed, and John Burroughs and Walt Whitman in the early stages. For the Whitman she has only had one short sitting, but she has made a very strong sketch of the poet's patriarchal head.

The romance of the London season, The romance of the London season, social and financial, is the story of Miss Cornwell, "the gold queen of Australia," or "Princess Midas," as they familiarly call her in the city. She is a mining expert; she brought over the prospectus of her mine, which she called Midas, situated at Ballarat, and sold it in London, stocking it for £100 000, and the central womanly, gentle, colonial lady of 35, nothing unpleas

little over twenty-one years ago A little over twenty-one years ago
Albert Watson's grandmother, down
east, mixed into a yellow spotted mass
flour and sugar and milk and citron and
currants and raisins and eggs and spices,
and baked the mass in a hot oven and
placed it outside the window to cool.

A black and tan terrier with a broken leg forced itself on the attention of the house surgeon in the infirmary at Bolton, England, recently, and made him at last understand what was the matter. While the surgeon was setting the leg the dog licked his hand and afterward would not

There are great speculations in diamond nines' shares in the London market, It is estimated that the season's vis

An international conference of Quaker en is spoken of.

Published every Thursday. Enteredt the Post O fice at Palaski as second class matter

MEN OF NEWSPAPER NOTE Personal Paragraphs Clipped from the Exchanges—Stray Bits of Gossip. Rev. Mr. Spurgeon sometimes wears a single barreled eyeglass.

Swinburne, the poet, is scarcely five feet tall and is very shy of women. Charles Pratt, the Brooklyn millionaire, has given \$1,500,000 for the establishment of a manual training school in Brooklyn.

An Arapahoe Indian of full blood, now taking a post graduate course at Hobart college, is a regularly ordained clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal church. He is known as Rev. Sherman Coo Joaquin Miller is living at present in Joaquin Miller is living at present in a little redwood house, about twelve feet high by something like thirty feet in length, perched away up on the side of a naked and rocky mountain near Oakland, Cal., at a height of several hundred feet above the sea.

Mr. Vanderbilt, just before leaving Paris, had a portrait of his child taken by Chaplin, and it was so pretty that the proprietors of the Bon Marche thought it worth while to put it on their confection box covers and to copyright the design. The picture represents a little boy playing with kittens.

clined to belittle his abilities. So one night Dr. King invited him to hear one of his most brilliant discourses, and at the door asked him what he thought of it. "Waal," was the cheering reply, "you warn't half as tejus as I thought

Kaiser Wilhelm used to sign himself "Wilhelm: Imp. Rex," and every one wondered thereat. Why not in full, "Imperator et Rex?" Or, if abbreviated, why not "I. R.?" He volumarily explained it one day to one of his ministers. "I sign myself in that way," said he, 'because I feel that I am only partly an emperor, while I know that I am a together a king."

Andrew J. Blackbird, a son of the fa-mous Indian chief Blackhawk, living at Horlor Springs, Mich., has written a history of the Ottawa and Chippewa tribes that will soon be published. Black-bird is a well educated man, having been a diligent student at the Ypsilanti Nor-mal school in his youth. He expects also to publish some day a treatise on the language of his tribe.

ated at Ballarat, and sold it in London, stocking it for £100,000, and the capital was subscribed twice over. The famous nugget "Lady Brassy" and other great lumps of gold were taken out of this mine. They say in Australia that Miss Cornwell has a second sight in the matter.

Miss Cornwell is a second sight in the matter of gold were taken out of this much paunch as height. He is not attractive, has a large, full face, a good square head, peevish lower jaw and mouth, near sighted eyes, which necessity. Gen. Adam Badeau is thus photoof gold discovery. Miss Cornwell is a sitates wearing spectacles. There is

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is the Austrian peerage. The baron do-nated \$30,000,000 for the relief of his recognition of this display of princely generosity, admitted the banker into the chamber of the Austrian seigneurs.

To show how W. W. Corcoran's known one which he received with his large mail one morning, which made him laugh, and he showed it. The writer said she was a young girl who had never had a silk dress, and that she had heard of his kindness and generosity, and she would be so happy if he would send her a blue silk dress. He had it hought and sent, although he felt the impudence of the request, yet he could not resist the pleasure of imagining the girl's delight in owning and wearing a blue silk dress.

known Connecticut horseman, used to be better known as the "Yankee Lock Picker." He picked the famous Bramah lock at the World's Fair in London in lock at the World's Fair in London in 1853 in the presence of the queen and the Duke of Wellington. Bramah had offered 200 guineas to any one who would pick his lock. The same year Mr. Hobbs opened a French lock in London in five minutes and set it to a combination that baffled the maker himself. The improvements in locks in late years, particularly in this country, have revolutionized safe making and produced locks which even the Yankee lock picker can't pick.

Senor Canovas, the Spanish statesman is short, awkwardly built, ugly features squints violently, and is popularly know in Madridene society as "the mouster. in Madridene society as "the monster."
Moreover, he is exceedingly passionate, strong tempered, and sarcastic, and makes no pretense of disguising his unmittigated contempt for men whom, no matter what their rank may be, he treats as interiors. In a land where all are eloquent, his oratory stands forth pre-eminent, and as historian, author, litterateur and critic, he is without a rival in Spain. Although he has frequently filled the office of prime minister, yet he remains a comparatively poor man. poor man.

It is related of the late "Tom" Potter, the railroad magnate, that during the war, as sergeant of a cavalry company, he was detailed to take a prisoner from Letters written by Napoleon and by various kings of France, and autographs of almost every great man in French literature are to be sold in Paris. There is an interesting letter by Sir Walter Scott, written in 1814, and one from the Duke of Wellington (1817) about an incognito journey through the north of France which the king of Prussia was then about to undertake.—New York Sun.

A Terrier's Intelligence.

A black and tan terrier with a broken leg forced itself on the attention of the

> A young German boy living near Altoona, Ia., has many characteristics of an albino, his hair being very light, his eyes small and of a pinkish hue and his skin as soft as velvet. He is unable to see by day, but at night his sight is perfect. He frequently plows all night, and the darker it is the better he sees.—New York Evening World. York Evening World.

The latest result of the youthful prodigy craze is the publication of a little book entitled "School Room Cogitations," written by a 10-year-old boy Newark, N. J.

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